

# The Oxford County Citizen.

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## SOUTH PARIS MAN STRUCK BY CAR

L. H. Daugherty Seriously Injured, But Has a Chance for Life

As the result of an accident on the State road in Oxford, Saturday forenoon, L. H. Daugherty is in serious condition at his home in South Paris with a fighting chance for life.

Mr. Daugherty, who works in the garage of F. B. Fogg, had been to Oxford to exchange a car. It was necessary to fill up his radiator, and he stopped opposite the Charles house, a short distance north of the railroad crossing where the Oxford village road branches from the state road, about five miles below South Paris.

Securing a pail of water at the house, he filled up his radiator, and with the empty pail stepped out from in front of the car and started across the road to the house, when he was struck by a car coming north. The car was driven by Miss Florence Hastings of Auburn. In the car were also her mother, Mrs. D. R. Hastings, and Miss Lelia Tobbeles, also both of Auburn. The car was a Studebaker touring, the property of Miss Tobbeles.

Mr. Daugherty was carried a distance of fifty feet or more by the impact, before the car stopped and was rendered unconscious. Dr. H. L. Bartlett of Norway was summoned by telephone. On his arrival he found Mr. Daugherty with his chest crushed, two or more ribs being broken, and bleeding from the mouth. He gave first aid, and as he considered that Mr. Daugherty could not live more than a few hours, instead of taking him to a hospital sent for an ambulance to take him to his home at South Paris.

At his home Mr. Daugherty was attended by the family physician, Dr. B. F. Bradbury. Through the assistance of Miss Hastings, a trained nurse was promptly secured.

Although his injuries were so serious, for some time after his arrival home Mr. Daugherty appeared to show so much unexpected strength that considerable encouragement was felt that he might pull out of it. The latest report before going to press is that though there is no marked change, he appears very weak.

Mr. Daugherty has long been a resident of South Paris, and is well known to all. During the Spanish war he was serving a regular enlistment in the United States Marines. Later he was for a considerable time a member of Co. D of the National Guard, of Norway, at one time in command of the company. While the company was on the Mexican border in 1916, he was with it in the commissary service. He has a wife who was before marriage Miss Lou Robinson—Oxford Democrat.

## BOY SCOUT MEETING

A meeting of the Oxford County Council of Boy Scouts was held at South Paris, Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 26. A large number were present and a very profitable afternoon was spent.

The resignations of the Secretary, Scout Commissioner and Scout Executive were received and Lee M. Smith of Norway was elected Secretary; Arthur Stowell of Locke's Mills, Scout Commissioner; Rev. H. A. Markley of West Paris, Scout Executive.

Much enthusiasm was shown for the continuance of the work of the Council in Oxford County for the coming year.

## GRANGE NEWS

### OXFORD COUNTY POMONA

The Pomona met with Bear River Grange, Newry Corner, Nov. 1. It was a rainy day, but there was a large gathering. There were 11 candidates to take the Pomona degree. The Subordinate Granges reported as follows: Paris 20, Norway 7, Bethel 20, Bear Mountain 3, Franklin 11, Sweden 3, Pleasant Valley 5, Alder River 10, Round Mountain 4, Albany 4, Bear River 20, Upton 3, Canaan 4, Swift River 6.

A fine dinner was served to about 300. At 1:30 the meeting was given to the Lecturer:

Gypsy Song  
Reading, encore, Ruth Kendall  
Vocal Music, Brink Family  
Reading, Edward Bennett  
Bear River Grange Drill

Original Essay, A. E. K. Grover  
Question: "To what extent does the Farm Bureau benefit the farmers of Oxford County?" Opened by Stephen Abbott, followed by J. C. King and Geo. Richardson.

A collection was taken for Isaac Wardwell who lost his buildings by fire. The next Pomona will be held at So. Paris the first Tuesday in December.

## THE RIVERSIDE PARK ASSOCIATION

Another enthusiastic meeting was held Friday night, Oct. 28, but we are wondering why the farmers do not wake up and come to our meetings and see what we are doing. We need your cooperation.

What we need most is a little more public spirit to keep things moving in our town. Come to our meetings and hear what progress we are making, and not rely on what you hear from people who do not attend and have no interest except to find fault.

The merchants should be interested as well as the farmers, as a fair in Bethel means money in their pocket. So many times we hear people say, "Why can't we have something in Bethel?" We can if everyone will help and not leave it for a few to do. We want a fair and there is no reason why we cannot have one if we can only get started.

Our next meeting will be held at Odell Hall, Thursday evening, Nov. 3, at 7:30, so hustle around and get the chores done, then fill up the "fire" with neighbors and come to the meeting, and bring a smile.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

### UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor  
Morning worship at 10:45.  
Sunday School at 12.  
Evening meeting at 7.  
Hallowe'en social at the chapel Saturday afternoon from 2:30 to 5 o'clock. Admission 5 cents. There will be candy on sale.

### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor  
Thursday, Nov. 3, 3 o'clock: Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. F. E. Hanson.  
Sunday, Nov. 6:  
10:45: Public worship. First of two Armistice Day sermons. Theme: "Who Will Make a World of Concord?" Text: II Cor. 5:19.

12:00: Sunday School conducted by Mr. Robinson, Supt.  
4:00: Junior C. E. meeting. Topic, "What the Bible Will Do For You." Leader, Dorothy Hanson.

7:00: Young People's meeting.  
Monday, Nov. 7, 7:00: Meeting of the Pastor's training class.

Tuesday, Nov. 8, 7:30: Rehearsal of the young people's chorus.

### METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor  
About one hundred members and friends of the church gathered Monday evening to witness the final ceremonies in connection with the White Elephant. The men's class room was tastefully decorated for the Hallowe'en season. The remains of the elephant, borne in a casket by four ghosts, were brought in to the strains of a funeral march. A. C. Adams made suitable remarks, after which the quartet sang "Farewell Junior." The remains were then consigned to the flames. The funeral was in charge of S. B. Greenleaf. There were no flowers and no tears. Refreshments of coffee, sandwiches and cake were served after which the official board met in business session. The rest of the company enjoyed playing the old time Hallowe'en games.

The Madelyn Parlin Standard Bearers will meet with Mrs. Lyman Wheeler, Friday afternoon.

Sunday, Nov. 6:  
Morning worship at 10:45. Sermon by W. R. Pierce, D. D., of Portland.  
Sunday School at noon. A. C. Adams, Supt.  
Bring your Bible.  
Evening worship at 7.  
You are welcome.

### ALBANY FARM BUILDINGS BURNED TO GROUND

Tuesday morning at about 3 o'clock the buildings of Mr. Isaac Wardwell of Albany were burned to the ground.

The fire originated in the barn and had gained such headway that it was impossible to save the buildings. One horse and two cows were saved from the barn, and one cow and two pigs were burned.

Not much of the furniture was saved from the house. The family has the sympathy of the entire community in their loss.

### DEERING TO RUN FOR GOVERNOR IN PRIMARIES

John P. Deering of Biddeford, Me., is to be a candidate for the nomination of Governor of the State of Maine.

In the last primary election Mr. Deering lost the nomination to Col. Frederick Parkhurst by a little under 3,000 votes.

## FARM BUREAU NEWS

The annual meeting of the Oxford County Farm Bureau was held in the Grange Hall, South Paris, Friday, Oct. 28. Beginning at 11:00 A. M., there was a special meeting of appointed delegates. Dinner was served by the Paris Grange to those present.

The afternoon session for both men and women began at 1:30 P. M., with Pres. Conant presiding. The meeting opened with music by Shaw's Orchestra which furnished music for the occasion.

The men's program of work for 1922 was outlined by County Agent Lovejoy after which Miss Anita Nicholson, home demonstration agent for Oxford County, presented the women's program of work. Miss Rosalind Jowett, state home demonstration agent, also talked on the women's department of work.

The program as adopted includes the following: Farm accounts, sweet corn accounts, organization of boys' and girls' clubs, improved oat demonstrations, lime demonstrations, improved potato seed plots, improved alfalfa demonstrations, community milk testing circles, cow test associations, poultry culling demonstrations, chick raising demonstrations, household management, clothing construction, millinery, food preservation, nutrition, invalid cookery, etc.

The officers elected for 1922 are as follows:

Pres.—W. H. Conant, Buckfield.  
Vice-Pres.—E. C. Buzzel, Fryeburg.  
Sec.—Treas.—Arthur G. Hayes, Oxford.

Project Leader: Account—W. M. Morse, Waterville.

Club—A. Van Den Kerkhof, Bethel.

Dairy—C. P. Tripp, Canton Point.

Dairy—L. E. McIntire, East Waterville.

Orchard—T. E. Chase, Buckfield.

Poultry—P. M. Wyman, West Paris.

Clothing—Mrs. E. B. Curtis, Paris.

Food—Mrs. W. H. Heald, Buckfield.

Household Management—

Mrs. A. A. Bumpus, Oxford.

A brief report regarding affiliation with the American Farm Bureau Federation was given by County Agent Leader, A. L. Doering.

Reports of county project leaders showed that the Farm Bureau had in eight months, not only built up a strong organization but had carried out a big program of work. In the alfalfa corn project alone it was shown that over \$4000.00 additional profits had come to the farmers this year through planting the improved variety recommended by the Farm Bureau.

## MAINE TO BE REPRESENTED

At the Burial of the Unknown American Soldier on Armistice Day at Arlington Cemetery, Virginia.

The burial of the Unknown American Soldier on Armistice Day at the Arlington Cemetery, Virginia, is to be a most impressive occasion. The highest officials of Europe and of this country are to attend, and the Governors of all the 48 States have received a special invitation.

Governor Percival P. Baxter accepted the invitation, but later was invited by the Portland Post of the American Legion to preside at the Armistice Day meeting in Portland on the morning of the eleventh. In view of this Governor Baxter felt that it was appropriate for the Governor of a State to remain at home and take part in the ceremonies within his state, and so he wrote to the Secretary of War saying he would not be present as he had planned Governor Baxter, however, has selected Adjutant General John A. Hadley, Colonel Albert Greenlaw and Major George E. Fogg to represent the State at the ceremonies and has ordered a wreath to be placed upon the tomb in the name of the people of Maine. It is hoped that each State will send a wreath for this occasion as a mark of respect to the "Unknown Dead."

Mrs. H. H. Hran and Miss Kate Hran are visiting relatives in Auburn and Lewiston.

Miss Mary Cummings returned from the Maine General Hospital last week where she had been for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holt of Norway were week end guests of Mr. Holt's mother, Mrs. Bennett Morse.

Mr. Henry Flint motored up from Portland, Sunday, and visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Flint.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. P. E. Hanson, Thursday afternoon. Quotations and readings from James Whitcomb Riley.

Mrs. Lucy Folsom, Mrs. Viola Roberts, Miss Russell of Haverhill, and Mrs. Alma Mitchell of Bethel called on Mrs. Gertie Hapgood, recently.

## THE J. E. JONES LETTER

OUR FOREIGN DEBTS

The House of Representatives has passed a bill for the creation of a commission, headed by the Secretary of the Treasury, with full authority to deal with the war debts of foreign nations to the United States, and amounting to \$10,000,000,000. While the process of lending our billions to Europe was so simple that the public knew little about it at the time, it turns out that the process of making collections is most difficult. One Congressman explained to his colleagues that "in the debts now due the United States there probably lies the germ of more difficulties, dissensions, differences and irritation for the future than anything that has ever arisen in the history of the country. There is but one way that this indebtedness can ultimately be collected, unless the nation voluntarily pays it, and that is by war." This pessimistic view of the situation was met by a rejoinder that we should not attempt to "drive hard bargains or take any step likely to throw suspicion or mistrust on friendly nations soon to participate in the conference for limitation of armaments." The Congress has been many months attempting to set up the machinery for collecting Europe's L. O. U. souvenirs.

## THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN

On the eve of the Armament Conference one hears strangely little about war and its effects upon the human race, but there is no end of talk about taxes, and the constantly increasing cost of armaments. The United States assumes that it can furnish men enough to whip any enemy; and possibly Great Britain has similar notions. Japan apparently might try it, too! But no one talks about the blood and slaughter of it all. The question of costs seems the only thing that is to be considered. Taxes, apparently, have become "the white man's burden."

## WAR CHIEFS ARE CONSPICUOUS

The ships are coming into port and it is noticeable that the war chiefs of the world are landing and hastening on to Washington, for the purpose of engaging in the affairs of the armament conference. Quite generally these heroes of the recent war are regarded as foes of the limitation of armament, though many of them no doubt possess friendly points of view. Nevertheless they are the visitors who are treated at big dinners and applauded by those who are sitting on the picket lines watching "international democracy" confiscate war-making machinery.

## THE LATE TOM MARSHALL

Former Vice-President Thomas H. Marshall has been leading a free and somewhat aimless life since March last. He writes some for the newspapers, gives lectures, and occasionally drops in at his old haunts about Washington. When he visited the White House recently President Harding gave him a "glad hand," and Vice President Coolidge posed with his predecessor for the camera men. Mr. Marshall said a few pleasant things, and wandered off down the street, and the incident was forgotten in a day. It has begun to dawn on people that Mr. Marshall seldom says anything of consequence. This fact stood out very boldly a few days ago—when he actually did say something. Contrasts are always striking things. His statement that the League of Nations is a dead ideal rather startled Washington. Mr. Marshall began by directing attention to the fact that he had favored the League proposition, thus trying to patch up with fellow Democrats he might offend while at the same time he was handing something comforting to the present Administration. It is also more likely that the former Vice President took a little cold comfort in the chill his statement would give his former Chief, Woodrow Wilson, whom he likes not!

## WHO WILL FURNISH THE ANSWER?

The country has been very much upset during recent weeks because of the uncertainty regarding continued operations of the railroads. Because of the fact that every community is dependent upon the continued operation of these carriers the Government has been taking an increasingly larger part in the directing of their affairs for many years. When the Esch-Cummings law was passed there was a well grounded hope that the way had been found for a solution of the railroad problem. Evidently the law is full of holes, and Senator Cummings wants many changes in the shirt he helped to cut. Representative Esch was defeated for reelection because of his joint authorship of the measure, but President Harding promptly appointed him as a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission. This last named organization is one that

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## MEETING OF DAIRY TESTING ASSOCIATION

In speaking before the East Oxford Dairy Testing Association at East Sumner, Professor L. S. Corbett, head of the Department of Animal Industry, University of Maine, covered many points of interest to dairymen.

"The tester," said Professor Corbett, "can be of direct help to the members by giving information gained from observation of the practices of various farmers with respect to care and feeding of the animals. The biggest thing to be gotten, however, is the records. Through these the members can observe the differences in production of the individuals and thereby eliminate the unprofitable ones.

"Our cows should be the means for selling the feed we give them. Use the records to tell which cows sell our feed at the greatest profit to us. Why keep an animal not bringing a profit? Here is a market that the farmers have control over. It takes time to get a high producing herd, but it can be done."

Calling attention to the summary of the records for the first three months of the year, Professor Corbett pointed to two herds of the same breed. The average production of the cows of one of the herds was valued at \$37.00 more than the other, due either to better feeding, better animals, or both.

While touching upon rations it was brought out that it would pay a farmer to mix his own rations, even though the saving might not be over twenty cents a hundred. In most cases the saving amounts to about fifty cents.

"The first thing in buying any feed is to consider the analysis," said Prof. Corbett. The higher the fibre content the less digestible is the feed. Try to buy a feed with a fibre content as low as 10 per cent. Some have given preference to a lighter colored feed thinking it was better. Take, for instance, hominy. There is the white hominy made from white corn and the yellow made from yellow corn. The white costs two dollars more a hundred, but is no better for feeding than the yellow.

"A lot of attention has been recently given to molasses for feeding. This is a straight carbohydrate feed which is to be compared with corn. It has been said that the fat content in milk might be raised by feeding molasses. I have had charge of exhaustive tests in feeding molasses to cows, and I know that this is not true."

Among several questions answered for the members were the following:

"How much more valuable is corn with ears than without ears for silage? What is the comparative value of millet for silage? What is the best feed to supplement pasture?"

In answering the first, Prof. Corbett stated that the corn with ears was much more valuable because more milk could be secured and less grain needed to be fed to cows having this kind of silage. The corn being recommended by the Farm Bureau has the advantage of both ear production and heavy yielding qualities.

"The best silage now known is corn, and another probably comes next with millet third in order for this state. The summer silo with good silage is the best source of feed to a supplement pasture."

Pointing out the value of continuing cow test association work, Prof. Corbett cited the fact that Wisconsin, the biggest dairy state in the union, and the first to start these associations, now has 103 and they have been increasing since 1906, when the first ones were organized. There are now 433 in the United States.

## G. A. NOTES

The Y. W. C. A. held a business meeting on Tuesday afternoon to make arrangements for a fair and entertainment to be held sometime in December.

School was closed on Thursday and Friday to allow the teachers to attend the State Teachers' Convention in Portland. Most of the out of town students went to their homes.

The staging has been removed from the front of the Academy, the new entrance and belfry having been completed. The building now presents a very attractive appearance both inside and out.

The following students have been selected to participate in the public speaking which will be held the latter part of the term:

Seniors—Marjorie Hanson, Walter Innan, Inez Paris, Edward Hanson. Juniors—Rodney Bartlett, Elsie Edwards, Dorothy Goodnow, Rodney Linnell. Sophomores—Lilla Morse, Taylor Clough, Freddie Philbrick. Freshman—Ellen Cottrell, Earle Eaman, Grace Van Den Kerkhofen.

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Hon. H. H. Hastings was in Norway, Monday.

Mr. Walter Rand has finished work in W. C. Bryant's store.

Mrs. H. P. Wheeler has returned to her duties in the Post Office.

Dr. R. R. Tibbets and Mr. Clarence Fox are enjoying a hunting trip.

Miss Annie Moran of Bradford, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe.

Mrs. Harlan Wheeler and Miss Glee Russell spent the week end in Portland.

Miss Mona Martyn and Miss Viola Walton of Norway spent the week end in town.

Misses Dorris and Marion Frost attended the Teachers' Convention in Portland last week.

All the teachers in the brick school attended the Teachers' Convention at Portland last week.

Mrs. Bessie Sloan was the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Holt, at East Bethel over the week end.

Miss Estella Benn and Mr. Sumner Bean of Albany were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Hapgood.

Mr. Hazen Sweeney of Sunday River captured a bob-cat in one of his traps last week, weighing 23 pounds.

Miss Libbie Goodridge has resumed her duties at the store of W. C. Bryant after enjoying a month's vacation.

Miss Madeline Edwards and Mrs. Whooft of Biddeford were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Durell.

Mrs. Grace Wheeler has returned from Lewiston, where she went to have an operation performed on her throat.

Mr. F. E. Donahue and two grandsons, Melville and Elwin Bergquist, of Berlin, N. H., were week end guests at Maple Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodman Charles and Mrs. Clement Riggs of Bridgton were guests of their niece, Mrs. Millie Clark, recently.

Once there was a woman who thought she couldn't bake—until she tried William Tell Flour. J. B. Ham Company, Distributors.

Mr. George Harding, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Martyn, Miss Mona Martyn and Miss Viola Walton enjoyed a trip through the Thirteen Mile Woods, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Fogg and Mrs. Annie Bounds of West Milan, N. H., also Mr. Ceylon Rowe of Bethel called on Mrs. Fogg's sister, Mrs. Gertie Hapgood, and family, Sunday.

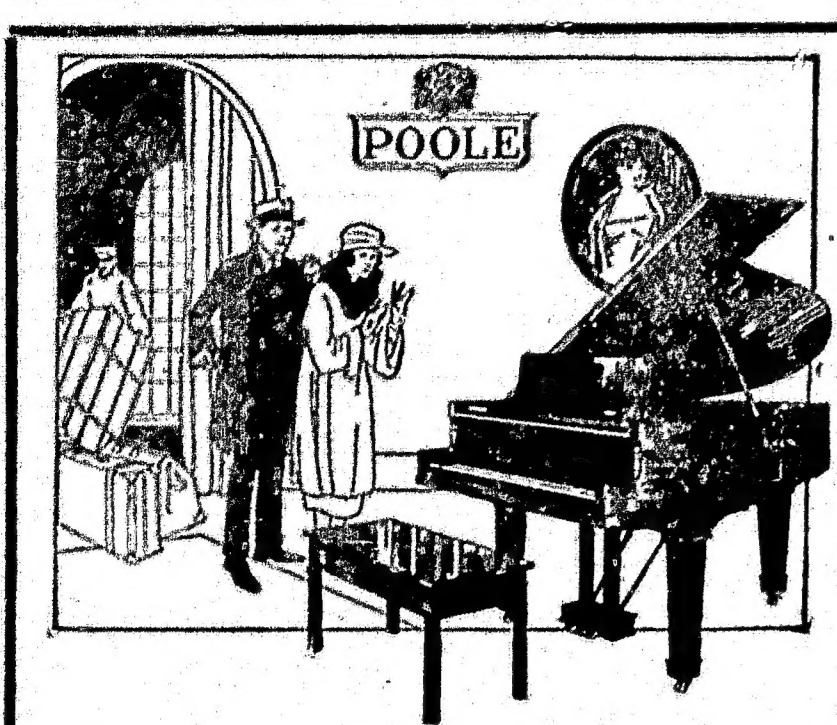
Mr. Wight's singing class Friday evening at the Methodist vestry. A fine program is being arranged for his closing concert about Nov. 18 with his chorus and other good talent. Further notice will be given.

Sunday afternoon while returning home from an automobile trip Mr. F. L. Edwards and family escaped a serious accident on the road near Snow's Falls. A large touring car was coming down the hill at fairly rapid pace and as the driver made no move to turn to his own side of the road, Mr. Edwards was forced to put his sedan into the ditch. Backs projecting from the ledge fore the handles off the doors on one side. No one was injured.

Friends of Miss Kathryn Hanson, daughter of Principal F. E. Hanson of Gould's Academy, will be glad to learn of the honors which have been conferred upon her at Bates College, where she is a member of the Senior class. At the beginning of the year Miss Hanson was elected a member of the House Committee of Bates Hall, which committee is a component part of Student Government Board of the college. Last week she was elected Act Editor of the Bates College Mirror, and still more recently was elected to membership in the Hamsell Scientific Club. This is the honorary scientific club for college girls and is limited to fifteen members of the Senior and Junior classes, based on scholarship. The minimum requirements for eligibility to membership are a standing of A for one year in two sciences; or a standing of A for at least two years in one subject. Miss Hanson had maintained a standing of A for three years in mathematics.

Additional Local on Page 4





## "Our Finest Gift"

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Women's White Pumps, Reds, Spring Heel, all sizes 3 to 6, \$1.00.  
We have a very large stock of Men's Oxfords and they are all marked down and are sure bargains.  
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## BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

### HOW LEGION CAN CO-OPERATE

It is a source of satisfaction to the Boy Scouts of America to know that the American Legion not only officially indorses the scout movement but is willing and anxious to co-operate with scouts in their various community undertakings throughout the nation. Our boys look with the greatest respect and hero worship to the older boys who held the front-line trenches so heroically while the younger lads at home worked gallantly at selling Liberty bonds and raising war gardens both for the same great cause and in the same high spirit.

Now that the war is over it is most fitting that the same fine energy and devotion to the nation which was shown both by the Legion and boy scouts should go on in other forms of service, and there is literally no limit to what the two organizations, working together, could accomplish by way of community and national activity.

Our patriotic holidays, such as Memorial day, Flag day, Fourth of July, Constitution day, Columbus day, Armistice day, etc., all offer fine opportunities for the Legion to co-operate with their younger but no less loyal scout brothers in holding patriotic meetings and making public recitation to the service of our great country with its ideals of liberty and justice for all as well as the renewal of acknowledgment of the debt we all owe to those who gave their lives that the nation might win its battle for the right.

Americanization work—not only of foreigners but of our own people, in laying stress upon loyal service to the nation, the flag and all it stands for—also offers opportunity for co-operation. Last year thousands of foreign-born men and women were inducted through scouts to enter citizenship classes in preparation for obtaining naturalization papers, and the Legion could materially assist in carrying out this important work on an even greater scale, using newspaper and other publicity.

It is difficult to suggest in a general article specific ways by which the two organizations, working together, may accomplish worth-while results. Local conditions and needs will govern the selection of the object sought. Community swimming pools and playgrounds, founding beds in hospitals, adopting war orphans, conducting home-service bureaus, taking part in local campaigns, such as safety-first fire prevention, city clean-ups, etc., may all be undertaken with good effect wherever there is a local scout headquarters. The executive in charge will gladly offer suggestions and ideas as to the best and most practical kind of co-operative service and will place his groups of trained boys at the Legion's call wherever possible. Readiness to help is a boy scout's chief characteristic. If you haven't tested this fact out for yourself, try it and see what happens. Nothing could make a scout happier or prouder than to help a member of the Legion, or a Legion post, whether the good turn required is great or small.

Finally, perhaps, the very biggest opportunity for service to the community is the opportunity offered to the Legion to go in for active scout leadership. No one is better fitted than a veteran of the World war to become a scoutmaster or an instructor.

### TO MAKE SWIMMING SAFE

"The old swimming hole" is all right if you know all about it, but every year many lives are lost because people attempt to swim in uncharted lakes or rivers with dangerous holes. Out in Shelbyville, Ind., a boy scout lost his life in one of these treacherous gravel holes and the tragedy awoke the public to the dangers in its own midst. The Rotary club immediately came to the front and enlisted the willing co-operation of the boy scouts in charting and permanently marking all the danger points in the vicinity of the town. The scouts made the signs and the Rotarians sold them under the slogan of "Buy a sign and save a boy's life." Wires as well as signs were placed over these treacherous holes by the scouts and trash and dumpage were also cleared out.

How about your town? Any need of this kind of safety first work? If so, set your scouts to work. That good old ounce of prevention of which we have all heard so often is still remarkably worth while as a substitute for the pound of cure, which is, sometimes, as it was in Shelbyville, a sad business.

### BOY SCOUTS POLICE AIDES.

Thirty-six boy scouts have been formally sworn in as members of the Essex county (N. J.) park commission scout police, an organization formed to act as auxiliary to the county police forces in protecting the parks. A picked group of these boys will act as leaders and will receive direct instruction from Chief Gilbooy of the park police. They will wear metal badges, combining the insignia of the boy scouts with that of the park police.

### EGG LAYING CONTEST ENTRANTS

There are 42 entries in the fourth annual egg-laying contest, to be conducted between Nov. 1 and May 1, under the supervision of the University of Maine agricultural extension service. The same conditions that applied in the three former contests will be observed, each entry being limited to 25, all competing birds to be kept on the farms of their owners, in the Orono type of open-front houses, fed according to directions, records of production and cost of feed to be forwarded monthly to the college and the pens inspected by county agents, Farm Bureau poultry project leaders or by the extension poultry specialist.

York County leads in number of entries, having 12 to its credit. Kennebec and Cumberland, coming next in line, have five entries each. Among the entries appear the names of the winners of the other three Maine contests: Reuben Lowe of East Lebanon, in 1918; Mrs. Estella Stratton, Hancock, 1919; Mrs. Elwin Noble, Livermore Falls, 1920. Following is a complete list of entries.

Rhode Island Reds: George C. French, Turner; Mrs. Elwin Noble, Livermore Falls; Mrs. Estella Stratton, Hancock; P. W. Reed, Windsorville; Julius R. Howland, Albion; L. W. Gove, Windsorville; Mabel M. Irish, Buckfield; Fred L. Griffin, Levant; V. B. Bridge, Bangorville; E. E. Sylvester, Milo; Charles Baker, Brownville; Roy Watson, Cambridge; R. A. Hall, Brooks; E. Steele, Biddeford; E. W. Wyatt, Kennebec; Mrs. A. W. Childs, Whittemoreville; Philip nebank; Frank D. Lord, East Lebanon; Mrs. Mabel Webster, Brooks; Mary D. Meserve, Brighton; Philip Souville, No. Berwick; Walter R. Lord, East Lebanon.

White Wyandottes: Mrs. G. Merle Gammon, Livermore Falls; Mildred C. Howland, Albion; George A. Colburn, Augusta; Mrs. Annie M. Hill, Bangorville; Reuben Lowe, North Shapleigh; Mrs. Elmer Hawkes, South Windham; Howard Hamblen, South Windham; Lawrence H. Allen, South Windham.

Barred Plymouth Rocks: Richard M. Tyner, Mechanic Falls; P. W. Reed, Windsorville; E. C. Foss, Dover; Leroy Smith, Kennebec; Mrs. Jasper Oupill, Berwick; J. E. Gupill, Berwick.

White Plymouth Rocks: Clifford & Howard, Brownfield.

White Leghorns: Mrs. Fred O. Shipley, North Yarmouth; M. A. Phillips, East Holden; C. S. Hilton, St. Albans; Della Haskell, Alfred; Harriet Coolbroth, Alfred.

Aucunas: Philip W. Pearson, Kennebecport.

### Chinese Condemns Bribe.

There is a famous oriental saying condemning bribery. It is said that an ancient Chinese sage who lived in the Second century was offered a bribe. His silence being accepted as hesitation, he was assured that he was perfectly safe, as no one knew it. He replied: "Heaven knows it. Earth knows it. You know it. I know it. How can you say that no one knows it?"

### The Best Little Worker in the World

A great deal has been said in the public press lately about hoarded money, and it is interesting to know that the Savings Division, First Federal Reserve District, has been rewarded to an unusual degree in obtaining investment in Government securities of money that has been hoarded away for many months.

The fact that money hoarded is unproductive is appreciated by some of the farming element in this vicinity.

### PROGRAM FOR OXFORD ASSOCIATION OF UNIVERSALISTS

Seventh Annual Session to be Held at Elm Street Church, Auburn, Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 9-10, 1921.

Wednesday Afternoon, Nov. 9th  
1.30 P. M. sharp. Call to order.  
Prayer, Rev. R. J. Mooney, D. D.  
Address of Welcome,  
Prof. L. E. Moulton, Auburn

Response by the President  
Reading of records of last meeting  
Appointment of Committees  
Reports of parishes  
Reports of Secretary and Treasurer  
Address, Rev. A. A. Blair

President of State Convention  
6.00 Supper in the vestry  
EVENING

7.30 Song service led by  
Rev. H. A. Markley, West Paris  
8.00 Sermon, Subject "Christian Personality," Rev. Judson P. Marvin, Church of the Messiah, Portland

Thursday Morning  
8.30 A. M. Praise service led by  
Rev. W. A. Kelly, Lewiston  
9.00 Business session, Unfinished business

Report of committees  
New business  
Election of officers

10.00 Sermon, Rev. J. H. Little, Bethel  
11.00 Some of the vital needs of the Sunday School in rural districts,  
Dr. G. M. Twitchell

Mrs. H. A. Markley  
Mrs. Rosa Hanscom  
Rev. Allen Brown  
Mrs. F. H. Herrick  
Mrs. Sue Gordon

Mrs. Andrew York and others  
12.30 Dinner in the vestry  
AFTERNOON

1.45 P. M. Occasional sermon,  
Rev. Eleanor Forbes

Communion service,  
Rev. R. J. Mooney

The ladies of the parish will furnish supper Wednesday and dinner Thursday in the vestry. Supper tickets 40 cents. Dinner 50 cents. Those attending and wishing entertainment will please notify Mrs. A. Q. Miller, Clerk, Auburn, as early as possible.

The officers of the Association are as follows:  
Pres.—F. H. Herrick, Leeds  
Vice-Pres.—Rev. R. J. Mooney, D. D., Auburn

Sec.—G. M. Twitchell, Auburn  
Treas.—Mr. C. M. Bonney, Turner

THE BEST LITTLE WORKER IN THE WORLD

A great deal has been said in the public press lately about hoarded money, and it is interesting to know that the Savings Division, First Federal Reserve District, has been rewarded to an unusual degree in obtaining investment in Government securities of money that has been hoarded away for many months.

The fact that money hoarded is unproductive is appreciated by some of the farming element in this vicinity.

Put out that cigarette and match before you throw it away and save the forests and buildings of Maine.

These of you who have a few dollars set aside for emergency purposes, put that money to work by investing in Government Savings securities. The stamps can be cashed on short notice with your postmaster if the emergency arises.

Money likes to work if it is given a chance; and it has the advantage of not working under union hours and is perfectly willing to labor for its owner Saturday afternoons, Sundays and holidays. In other words, it never stops and never sleeps.

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## just sick

Not quite ready to give up but very near it. The cheapest and best plan when you feel this way is to "give up" for a day or two, stay in the house, keep quiet, eat lightly of simple food and take a mild laxative that will REACH THE LIVER. You may have a favorite pill or tablet, but don't overlook the fact that NOW you need a prescription to give you RESISTANCE—a tonic for the vital organs to assure good digestion, pure blood and natural action of the bowels and kidneys. We recommend "L. E." Medicine because it has helped so many. 60 doses for 50 cents. "L. E." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

was demonstrated by a call, which was made at one of our post offices some days ago by a man who was evidently a farmer. He approached the clerk at the War Savings Stamp window and reaching into his pockets pulled out a very fat roll of bills. He explained to the clerk that this was money that had been concealed in his house for a long time to use in case of emergency, but he had suddenly commenced to realize that it was not earning him anything. He asked the clerk to give him War Savings Stamps to the extent of the roll, and after it was counted the clerk discovered that he had made a sale of 100 War Savings Stamps at a total value of \$421.

The investor gets one cent per month increase on each Stamp that he purchased as long as holds them. If he should hold them until January 1, 1926, his purchase will be worth \$500, equal to an income of about 4 4-10 per cent. If he needs the money before that date he is receiving about 3 per cent on his investment.

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## CHARLES CHAPLIN

IN

## The Kid

Written and Directed by Charles Chaplin.

6 Reels of Joy

Everyone Should See this Picture

Odeon Hall

Sat. Eve., Nov. 5

ADMISSION: Children, 20c Adults, 30c Reserved Seats, 50c

## NEW REGULATIONS REGARDING USE OF NUMBER PLATES

Explained by Chief Shorey Jr. Loaning of Plates Has Never Been Countenanced by Law. Dealers Affected

Henry A. Shorey, Jr., chief of the motor vehicle inspection department of the state highway department, said recently that the new motor vehicle law makes some very radical changes as to the rights conferred upon dealers in motor vehicles under the certificate of registration issued by the Secretary of State.

"There has always been more or less of a misunderstanding as to just what a dealer in motor vehicles could do under a certificate of registration," said Mr. Shorey.

"It has evidently been the belief of the dealer that he had absolutely the same privileges as the private individual, notwithstanding the fact that he has paid only half as much for the registration of a car as the private owner," continued Mr. Shorey.

"On a recent trip through Aroostook County I found a number of people making no bones of using dealers' plates on potato trucks. In Caribou I found a big truck loaded with furniture operating under a registration issued to a Pittsfield dealer. On the Portland-Brunswick road recently, one of my men picked up a big truck which was hauling furniture the plates of a Portland dealer being attached. When he stopped the driver and asked for an explanation it was found that the dealer had let the truck outright, probably under that clause of the old law which apparently allows the dealer to let his car registration plates and all for a period not exceeding five successive days.

"Under the law now in force the dealer pays \$25 for five sets of plates (half price after Oct. 1) which he can use on any car regardless of the fact as to whether it is a small roadster, a big limousine or a five ton truck and it is provided that all motor vehicles owned or controlled by him shall be regarded as registered under the general distinguishing number assigned to him until sold, exchanged, let for hire, or loaned for a period of not exceeding five successive days.

"An entirely new deal will go into effect Jan. 1, 1922, as to the registration of dealers. The minimum fee for registration will be \$30 and it will entitle the dealer to three sets of number plates. If he desires more than three sets he may secure two more sets upon the payment of \$10 for each additional set. In case he desires more than 5 pairs of plates he may secure as many more as he wishes over and above the 5 sets, upon the payment of \$5 for each additional set.

"In addition to increasing the registration fee the Legislature has considerably curtailed the right which the dealer has to let his cars out on delivery business on a dealer's registration and allows a commercial vehicle to be operated under a dealer's registration only for demonstration purposes or in case of a bona fide emergency.

The first annual meeting of the Maine Motor Vehicle Association, which was held recently, considered legal, and indulged in some extent has never been countenanced by law. It is perhaps to be regretted that the Legislature did not make provision for some kind of a temporary registration which would allow a

person to drive a car home from the place of the business of the dealer of whom he has purchased it. It has doubtless been the custom to take the car home with dealer's plates attached, but in view of the statute which provides that upon the transfer of ownership of motor vehicles its registration shall expire and that no person shall attach or permit to be attached to a motor vehicle a number plate assigned to another vehicle, it is difficult to see how this custom can be justified under the existing law."

## OUR FUTURE GENERATION

".....we never can tell what the future may make of the boys that we carelessly meet, For many a Congressman is doing the chores

And Presidents play in the street. The hand that is busy with playthings now The reins of power will hold, So I take off my hat and I proudly salute The man who is twelve years old."

N. Y. Globe.

The above lines from the New York Globe are well adapted to call attention to the development of our future statesmen, manufacturers, professional and business men.

Under the direction of the United States Treasury Department the Savings Division, First Federal Reserve District, is carrying on actively its campaign of instruction in Thrift and Savings and investment in Government Savings securities.

When the school year opened F. C. Ayres, Government Director, sent requests for assistance in this work to the superintendents, principals and teachers of the district. The response has been most gratifying showing that the educational authorities are keenly alive to the importance of this instruction.

The headquarters of the Savings Division in Boston is prepared to send, free of charge, Happy Jack books, buttons, cards and thrift chests to all teachers who wish to distribute them in their schools. The fact that many thousands have been requested and shipped is a strong testimonial to the popularity of the movement.

The boy who learns to save is the one who receives the proud salute of his fellows when he becomes a man.

ABOUT SMALL LEAKS AND BIG RIVERS

"Drop, drop, drip! Each drop of rain widened the disfiguring spot on my ceiling. A month ago the leak was small. To day the plaster fell. Small holes start big leaks. The dime slip through a tiny hole in your pocket, the quarters go next, and soon the halves follow. It's too late now to regret the money you have let slip away, but it's not too late to stop the leaks and to put the money into Thrift Stamps, \$1.00 Stamps or War Savings Stamps.

As small holes start big leaks and little streams make big rivers, so regular savings accumulate great wealth. Put a dollar to work today!"

"Don't put off. You're tempting Fate; By and by may be too late."

BUY YOUR WRITING PAPER AT THE CITIZEN OFFICE

## THEY'RE GOOD "LEGION MEN"

Washington State Newspaper Pair are Members of the Ex-Service Men's Organizations.

The time honored tradition of violent feeling supposed to exist between the average hard-boiled city editor and the average soft-boiled reporter suffers a relapse in the strange case of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reavis, members of Rainier-Noble post, the American Legion, and its Women's auxiliary, in Seattle, Wash.

Before the war Reavis was a city editor and Dora Deane, a Pacific coast woman newspaper writer, was one of his cub reporters. When Reavis went to war with the 41st Division cavalry, Miss Dora became city editor. Returning after the armistice, the ex-city editor sought to regain the editorial reins by marrying Miss Deane. Finding that as Mrs. Reavis she was the managing editor while he became a cub, Reavis forsook the game and became Associated Press correspondent in Seattle.

"She was pretty good as a cub reporter," Reavis says. "But as managing editor, she is a wonder." Mrs. Reavis continues as Dora Deane of the Seattle Daily Times.

## INDIAN, LEGION POST BOSS

Elias Wesley and Sixteen Washington Buddies Also Control Town of White Swan.

Where his fathers once tried to resist the civilization of the white man, Elias Wesley, fullblood Yakima Indian, commander of an American Legion post, and sixteen of his Yakima "buddies" now control the prosperous town of White Swan, Wash.

More than half of the post's members are fullblood Indians. Wesley, the commander, is the village meat cutter. The remainder of the Indians, all members of the Commercial club, are engaged in business in the town. All are graduates of a government school and are better educated than the average American. Because he was a meat cutter, when Wesley enlisted in the United States navy they made him ship's cook on the U. S. S. Western Chief. In the membership of the post there is a Medal of Honor, a Medaille Militaire, a Croix de Guerre and a Victoria Cross.

## "GRAND OLD MAN" OF 137TH

Kansas Editor Recently Received Distinguished Service Cross for Valor in Action.

A newspaper editor who left off lambasting the Germans in his columns and went to lambast them in person is John H. O'Connor, of the Winfield (Kan.) Courier, who recently received the Distinguished Service Cross for exceptional valor in action.

The "grand old man" of the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Infantry regiment during its service in France, Editor O'Connor ably commanded a battalion during the heaviest fighting and won the highest rank of lieutenant colonel. In September, 1918, in Montreuville Wood he received a note pencilled on the back of an old envelope, telling him he was the highest officer left in the regiment. Forthwith he assumed command of his own unit, added on all other troops in the wood, organized a brigade front, beat off two Boche attacks and directed the advance on Exermont.

Mr. O'Connor attended the first caucus of the American Legion in Paris in 1919 and was one of the newspaper men who drew the resolution giving the Legion its name.

## FARM, CURE FOR SHELLSHOCK

Thousands of Victims Have Recovered, According to Data Collected by American Legion.

The symphony of droning mowers, cultivators and threshers is a specific cure for shellshock. Of the thousands of World war veterans who turned to agriculture at the termination of hostilities, virtually all have recovered from the effects of shellshock. This is shown by a recent survey which is being studied by the national organization of the American Legion. The report likewise indicates that shellshock victims who settled in the cities have not yet regained their health.

The experiment of sending shellshock cases to the farms was tried with success in Canada, where more than 25,000 soldiers have taken farms under the soldiers' re-establishment act. The government has loaned more than \$110,000,000 to these men, and their first year's crop was valued at approximately \$14,000,000. Today the average soldier-farmer, the survey concludes, is enjoying ruddy health and sound finances.

## FIRST ANNUAL MEETING OF BEEKEEPERS

The first annual meeting of the Maine State Beekeepers' Association and election of officers will be held at Bangor City Hall, November 15. The following program will be carried out:

Marketing Honey, J. B. Crane, Middlebury, Conn. Beekeeping as a Vocation, Fred E. Davis, Madison, Me. Relation Between the Maine Department of Agriculture and Maine State Beekeepers' Association, Frank H. Dudley, State Horticulturist, F. I. Mason, Secretary Maine State Beekeepers' Association, Machanic Falls, Maine

The members of the Association are urged to be present at this meeting, as matters of importance are to be discussed. All beekeepers are cordially invited to attend.

A great interest has been shown in beekeeping the past summer. The Maine Department of Agriculture has shown two large out of the state exhibits the past season.

State Apiarist Frank H. Dudley has appointed Lester W. Longfellow, Hal- lowell, and George Townsend, Bangor, Apiary Inspectors. Several colonies of bees have been found to contain American and European Foulbrood.

A complete report of the activities of the Association and State Apiarist will be made later.

## WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Machia and daughter, Dorothy, were at Geo. Conner's, Sunday. Joseph Carlin entertained relatives from New Hampshire, Sunday.

Albert Seames of Waterville was a recent visitor of his brother, Will. Lillian Cross attended the Halloween party at Bryant's Pond, Saturday evening.

Richard Lawrence was at Rumford over the week end. Supt. F. E. Russell was in town, Monday.

R. L. Cummings' apple packers are packing apples on Howe Hill this week. Mr. and Mrs. Flanders and daughter, Dorothy, were in town, Sunday.

Mrs. Yeorgle of South Bethel was in town last week.

Morris Chase's brothers are visiting him from Presque Isle.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones were in the community, Sunday.

Mrs. William Lowe and friend were calling on friends, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burk were at Geo. Conner's, recently. Mrs. Addie Conner was in town a few days last week.

Myron Bryant of Bethel was in town, recently.

Nellie and Gertrude Harrington attended the Teachers' Convention at Portland last week. W. C. Cross and family enjoyed a trip to Poland Springs, Sunday.

## SONGO POND

Mrs. Frank Bean of Oxford was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Irvin Beckler, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball, Floyd and Leonard, and Urbala Deconier motored to Lewiston, Sunday, and called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crouchene and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Deconier.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Donahue of Lewiston were Sunday guests of her sister, Mrs. Leticia Harriman, at the Bennett farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil McAllister and baby of Norway were guests of her sister, Mrs. Herman Brown, Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Maitland Bird and baby and Mrs. Clifford Pinkham were callers at their aunt's, Mrs. Irvin Beckler's, one day last week.

Mr. Lyman Herriek of Norway called at A. B. Kimball's, Sunday. Charles Gorman is working at the grain mill for a few days.

Mr. Greenleaf of Bethel was at A. B. Kimball's one day last week to attend one of his horses.

Arthur Herriek is working for Al. Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cole of Bryant's Pond are visiting with her niece, Mrs. Leticia Harriman.

Miss Annie Flagg was a guest of Mrs. Sara Saunders last week.

Miss Jennie Kimball, who is working for Mrs. Roy Andrews, was home over Sunday.

## ROOSEVELT'S PORTRAIT TO BE ON GOVERNMENT SECURITY

Secretary Mellon recently announced that the portrait of Theodore Roosevelt will appear for the first time on a Government Security, on the \$25 denomination of a new issue of Treasury Savings Certificates which will be placed on sale toward the end of the present calendar year. The new issue of Treasury Savings Certificates will be a feature of the unified government savings plan which is now being developed by the secretary of the treasury and the postmaster general, and will be announced later in greater detail. The new plan will combine to the best possible advantage the facilities of the Treasury and the Postal Savings System, and is designed to promote popular saving and investment in Government Securities. The securities offered will have a wide popular appeal and will be placed on sale throughout the country in convenient form. It is regarded as particularly appropriate that the Roosevelt portrait should appear on a security of this character, and the denomination which will be the most available to the general public.

A Calico War. One of the first Indian wars in the history of early Kansas is said to have originated because an agent sold some Indians a piece of calico with the stripes running the wrong way.

## STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1921, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Florilla Richardson late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of N. E. Richardson as executor of the same to wit, presented by said N. E. Richardson, the executor therein named.

Augusta E. Cross late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Lucinda E. Rich as executrix of the same to wit, presented by Lucinda E. Rich, the executrix therein named.

M. L. and Y. A. Thurston, the former late of Bethel, deceased; first account of the partnership business of said persons presented for allowance by Y. A. Thurston, surviving partner.

Sarah M. Russell late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Cleo A. Russell, executrix.

L. Elizabeth Tobin late of Hartford, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Alton C. Files, administrator with the will annexed.

Carrie Sanborn late of Bethel, deceased; first, final and private accounts presented for allowance by Fannie B. Sanborn, administratrix.

Henry W. Walker late of Canton, deceased; petition for determination of inheritance tax presented by Lloyd O. Powers, executor.

Witness, ABELAS E. STARNES, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

## NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Seth Walker late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

BILLY C. PARK, Bethel, Maine.

October 18, 1921. 10-27-31-p

## NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Amos G. Bean late of Albany in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HERBERT I. BEAN, Albany, Maine.

October 18, 1921. 10-27-31-p

## L. F. PIKE CO.

Men's Clothing Stores

YOU ARE INVITED TO SEE OUR NEW STYLES FOR FALL AND WINTER.

## SUITS and OVERCOATS

You do not have to buy but we appreciate the opportunity of showing you.

IT'S VALUE WE WANT TO GIVE YOU. IT'S VALUE YOU ARE LOOKING FOR.

\$19.50 \$24.50 \$29.50 \$35.00

is a reasonable price to pay these days is it not?

GOOD VALUES TO SHOW YOU AT THESE PRICES

If you want better qualities we can show you the best from.

\$37.50 to \$50.00

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED TO YOU

New Ideas In Furnishings Constantly Being Added To Our Stock

We can show you a Large Variety of Work Clothes

SWEATERS FUR COATS MACKINAWS

A Large Assortment of Boys' Clothes and Furnishings

TWO STORES TWO LARGE STOCKS COME AND SEE US

NORWAY

Blue Stores

SOUTH PARIS











## CANTON

Miss Ada C. Bonney, who is teaching in Presque Isle, has been at her home in town for a few days.

Mrs. Eliza Rose and daughter, Lucille, have been guests of her sister, Mrs. Ida Dill, and A. P. Rose and family of Biddeford and Mexico.

Miss Abbie C. Bicknell has returned home from Sanford, where she has been visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Norton of North Portland are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Miss Angie Sweet has been at home from Berwick on a visit to her parents, Mrs. Clara H. Fuller, Mrs. C. P. Tripp and son, Paul, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Blevins and daughter, Alice, attended the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Everett L. Moore of South Livermore last week.

Miss Ruth M. Johnson of Lewiston has been on a visit to her home in town.

The annual roll call of Penobscot Indian Lodge will be held at the next meeting.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes will occupy the pulpit of the Universalist church next Sabbath.

Mrs. Frank M. Lamb entertained the ladies' Ait at an all day meeting Thursday.

Miss Margaret Small submitted to an operation for appendicitis at her home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Briggs spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Alton Banks of New Gloucester.

Miss Clara Wallace has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Ryerson, of Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis M. Richardson have returned home from a few weeks' visit in Boston.

Miss Carrie P. Hayford has been visiting in the "twin cities."

The marriage of Joseph P. Daigle of Canton and Miss Rose Lemieux of Hartford was solemnized at Livermore Falls, Tuesday. On their return to Canton a sumptuous wedding dinner was served at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bossi Fiddell. Besides the family of the groom, there were present Mr. and Mrs. Lemieux and family of Hartford, Miss Bernice Hines, Pearl Hines, and Mrs. C. W. Walker.

Miss Estelle Ritchie, who spoke here on Missionary Work, was entertained by her friend, Miss Eda Brown, of Hartford.

The Seaside Social Club will be entertained this week by Mrs. Lyman Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bicknell of Sanford have been guests of relatives in town and have been on a hunting trip to Roxbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Edna Sawyer and family have moved to Baboon for the winter.

Mrs. Frank Longel is visiting relatives at Mills, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Ramsey of the Summit were recent guests of her mother, Mrs. Annie T. Rowe, and brother, George Rowe, and family.

Mrs. Lavorgna, Jr., has gone to Boston to study music.

A delicious harvest supper was served

by the Universalist Circle at the vestry, Wednesday, which was well attended.

A post card shower was sent to Mrs. Susan Shackley, who was 90 years of age, Sunday. She is stopping with her niece, Mrs. Wm. H. Lurvey, of Buckfield. She is the widow of Monroe Shackley and has been a resident of Canton many years. She was born in Livermore.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Frank Richardson, Mrs. Lottie McCure, Chas. West and Robert Henry are at South Arm, Amherst, on a two weeks' hunting trip. O. M. Richardson and Geo. B. Barrows visited them Sunday.

Mrs. Mattie Glover of Portland has been a guest of Mrs. Geo. H. Johnson. At a meeting of the Sweet Corn Growers' Association held at the Grange Hall, Friday evening, the following officers were elected:

Pres.—Chas. W. Walker  
Vice-Pres.—Arthur J. Foster  
Sec. and Treas.—Oscar Hardy  
Ex. Com.—Dwight Blaboe

Senator Babb of Northern Cumberland gave an excellent talk on co-operation, the sweet corn question, etc., which was instructive and interesting. Mr. Babb was entertained while in town at the home of Mrs. Clara Fuller.

Thieves stole 12 or 13 nice pullets from Mrs. Addie Rose last week. Marie Adams of Hartford also lost some.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lucas entertained a few guests at dinner, Monday, in honor of their nephew, Edward Richardson, the occasion being his fifteenth birthday. The dining room was decorated in autumn leaves and Halloween decorations. Besides the host and hostess and the guest of honor, there were present Mrs. Arthur L. Tirrell and children, Bartley and Winona, and Philadore Baigle.

**EAST SUMMER**  
Thursday evening, Nov. 3, there will be an entertainment at the Grange Hall by the church people for missions.

Adrian Lucas' condition remains the same. He is helpless.

Mrs. Roger Eastman has returned after a ten days' visit with her parents in Portland.

Carl W. Stephens spent the week end with his parents at Kennebunk.

Stephen Russell spent several days with his grandmother, Mrs. Ella Heald, recently.

Miss Ruth Carter has been a guest of Mrs. Roger Eastman.

L. A. Keene is slowly improving. He is so to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. DeCosta and son, John, of Rumford spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Braden.

Rosa Bicknell of Canton is at work for Mrs. Braden.

Miss Ethel Keene of Mechanic Falls was in the place with millinery Thursday.

Mrs. Abbie Haskell is on a trip to Massachusetts.

Little Frances Russell is very ill with whooping cough.

**The Sharp Ones.**  
The bitterest words are those of our own we are forced to eat.—Wayside Tales.

## Uncle Walt's Story

Walt Mason

### MISERIES OF AGE

"THE paper tells of an old man who fell out of bed and broke an arm and three ribs," announced the landlady. "It doesn't seem possible, unless the bed was as high as an ordinary, old-fashioned walnut bookcase."

"I have no doubt that the bed was entirely normal," said the star boarder. "The fact that the victim was an old man explains everything. When I was young I frequently fell out of bed. It was a favorite pastime of mine, so to speak. And I never was injured in the least. Of course it roused me from my sleep, and I used to consider it funny, and would sit on the floor and laugh with demure gloom. But if I fell out of bed now it would be necessary to ring up the Red Cross headquarters for an ambulance and a few nurses."

"It is that sort of thing which makes age tragic. Every little mishap means suffering to the elderly individual. Go think of it, in silence and alone, Mrs. Jiggers."

"I remember when I first learned to skate. I was a young man, just growing my maiden sideboards. I should have learned the noble art when I was a boy, but my education in honest sports had been sadly neglected. It's better late than never, as the old adage has it, and so I took up the study of skating when I was at the voting age. It was on a brilliant winter day, and all the beauty and chivalry of the neighborhood had gathered at the pond to see me do my devil."

"An expert skater who was present assured me that there was no trick to it. All I needed was confidence, he said, and I believed him. It looked passing easy, as I watched the others, gliding over the ice with ease and grace. So I fastened on my skates and stood erect, with the help of a couple of innocent bystanders, and then I went forward boldly, on my own initiative. Immediately I lost control of my feet, which previously had been docile and obedient organs. They wouldn't do anything I wanted them to, and the result was that I came down on the back of my head with such emphasis that I shook the whole pond, which was several miles long. The crack in the ice that I made with my head was there until the ice melted in the spring, and then you could see it in the water."

"I lay there in a comatose condition for a minute or two, and then scrambled to my feet and smiled. Yes, my dear Mrs. Jiggers, I actually smiled. The smile may have been a pallid, sickly thing, but it was true to type and couldn't have been mistaken for anything else. I was so little injured by that cataclysmic fall that I could smile. Not a bone was broken, not a joint dislocated. In a few hours I was as good as new, with the exception of a lump on the back of my head about the size of a baked turnip."

"Outwardly I look much as I did then. People often say to me that I haven't aged any in a quarter of a century. My hair is like the raven's wing, my alabaster brow has few wrinkles, I have the stately and commanding port of a man half my age. But it is all a delusion, Mrs. Jiggers. I am a whitened sepulcher. Inwardly I am as old as any man, and my bones are brittle as pipe stems, and my muscles are all dried up, and if I stumble over a pincushion I dislocate an ankle or break a leg."

"The other day I stepped on an orange peel and came down on the side walk. I didn't fall violently. In fact, it took me ten minutes to fall. I struggled and tried to save myself, grasping at the atmosphere and trying to balance myself like a tight rope walker. But when I did eventually reach the pavement I felt as though the end had come to my mispent life. My head ached for three days, and all my bones felt out of place, and my teeth were loose in their sockets. This thing of being old, Mrs. Jiggers, isn't what it's cracked up to be."

**Very Likely.**  
Church: "Do you remember when they used to put a callopie at the end of a circus procession?"  
Goliath: "Sure, I do?"  
Why did they do that do you suppose?"  
"To show that the worst was yet to come, I reckon."

**Made No Head Premises.**  
"Who was the smooth talker?"  
"A promoter."  
"I dare say he wanted to make you rich in six months?"  
"No. He was very conservative. He said he thought it would take at least a year."

**The Reason.**  
"I see in a new production of 'Othello' they use electric lights in the murder scene."  
"Probably that is to make Desdemona's death more shocking."

## Mr. Apple Grower:

You raised your apples in Maine, where are you going to invest your apple money?

Maine trees grown on Maine soil made possible your profitable apple crop.

Are you going to invest this money to build up some other state?

Or are you going to invest it in Maine water powers—to develop your home state and to bring industries.

Send the coupon, and find out how your investment money can be put to work to build Maine and to earn 6 1-2% net.

## Central Maine Power Co.

AUGUSTA, MAINE

The price of our 7% Preferred Stock is \$107.50 a share

### COUPON

Central Maine Power Company, Augusta, Maine.

Please send information about investing my money to build Maine.

Name .....

Address .....

O. C. C. 11-3-21

### MARSHALL DISTRICT

A good crowd attended the Halloween dance given by Miss Nina Briggs and Miss Marion Wilson, two of the teachers, for the benefit of the schools last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Gates of Bethel were guests at G. W. Briggs' Sunday. Geo. Briggs and two daughters went

to Portland last Thursday. Miss Nina Briggs remained until Saturday to attend the Teachers' Convention.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Abel Andrews are glad to welcome them home. Mr. Andrews has been in the hospital a long time and has been very ill.

Mr. Geo. Rice and family of Waterford were callers at Mrs. Flora McAllister's, recently.

Mr. Leon Fielders and family went to Kingfield last Sunday to spend a week with Mrs. Fielders' father, Mr. Henry Ruggs.

Mr. Geo. Orr and son and Mr. Harry Smith and son of Portland spent the week end at Mr. Smith's camp.

Save missing a paper by renewing early



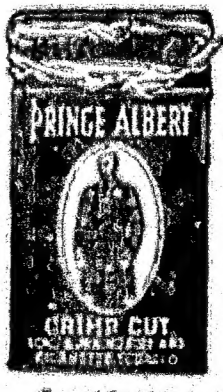
Buy a pipe— and some P.A.

Get the joy that's due you!

We print it right here that if you don't know the "feel" and the friendship of a joyous jimmy pipe—GO GET ONE! And—get some Prince Albert and bang a howdy-do on the big smoke-gong!

For, Prince Albert's quality—flavor—coolness—fragrance—is in a class of its own! You never tasted such tobacco! Why—figure out what it alone means to your tongue and temper when we tell you that Prince Albert can't bite, can't parch! Our exclusive patented process fixes that!

Prince Albert is a revelation in a makin's cigarette! My, but how that delightful flavor makes a dent! And, how it does answer that hankering! Prince Albert rolls easy and stays put because it is crimped cut. And, say—oh, go on and get the papers or a pipe! Do it right now!



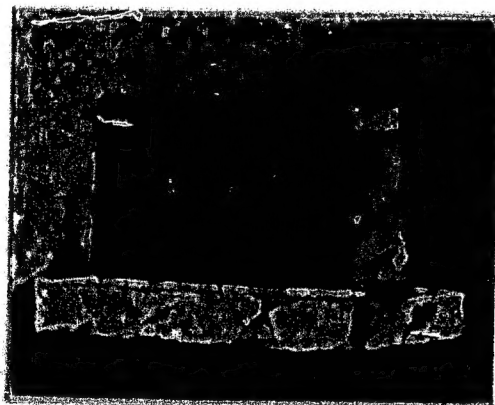
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# PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

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**GUY E. JACK**  
BETHEL, MAINE

Marble Designs in both Blue and White



# Sisters

KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright © KATHLEEN NORRIS

"Cherry, now—" he asked, detaining her for a moment. "She—you don't think that perhaps Peter admires her?"

"Peter!" Anne echoed amazedly, and stood thinking. Peter was more than thirty years old, thin, scholarly, something of a solitary, the sweet, dreamy, affectionate neighbor who had shared the girls' lives for the past ten years. For some reason she could not, or would not, define, Anne liked the idea of Cherry and Peter falling in love.

"Somehow one doesn't think of Peter as marrying anyone—" she said slowly, still trying to grasp the thought.

"Peter is a dear fellow," the doctor mused. "But Cherry—why, she's barely eighteen! He—I don't suppose he really ever kissed her—" The old man hesitated, began again: "Just fancy," he assured her. "Just an old father's fear that she is growing up too fast!"

"Because we all, and you especially, spoil her," Anne reminded him, smiling. "Peter," she added thoughtfully, "has kissed us all, now and then!" She stooped for a dutiful good-night kiss, and was gone.

Downstairs, the doctor sat on, thinking, and his face was grave. He was thinking of little Cherry's good-night kiss, half an hour ago. She had rested against his arm, and he had held her there, but what had been the thought behind the blue eyes so near his own? He realized with a great rush of fear that some man had kissed Cherry to-night, had held her against a tobacco-scented coat, and that the girl was a woman, and an awakened woman at that. Cherry—kissed a man! Her father's heart winced away from the thought.

Young Lloyd and Peter had walked home with her. But if Anne was right in her maidenly suspicions of Lloyd's intentions, then it must have been Peter who surprised little Cherry with a sudden embrace.

And as he came to his conclusions a certain relief crept into the old man's heart. Peter was an odd fellow, he was ten years too old for the child. But Peter was a lover of books and gardens and woods and music, after all, and Peter's father and this old man pushing by the fire had been "flee" and "Paul" to each other since boyhood. Peter might give Cherry a kiss as innocently as a brother; in any case, Peter would wait for her, would be all consideration and tenderness when he did win her.

Cherry, he reflected fearfully, was as pretty as her mother had been at eighteen, with the same rounded chin and apricot cheeks, and the same shadowed innocent blue eyes with a film of corn-colored hair blown across them. She had the strange, the indefinable quality that without words, almost without glances, draws youth toward youth, draws admiration and passion, draws life and all its pain. Her father for the first time tonight formulated in his heart the thought that she might be happily married—

Married—nonsense! Why, what did she know of life, of submission and courage and sacrifice? It would be years, many years, before the snowy curls, and the pale gold hair, and the firm, brown little hand would be ready for that!

Not many hours after he went slowly up to bed morning began to creep into the little valley. At her early bath, heard quail calling, and looked out to see the last of the fog vanishing at eight o'clock, and to get a wet rush of fragrance from the Persian lilac, blooming this year for the first time. At half-past eight she came out into the garden, to find her father somewhat ruefully studying the tumbled ruins of the yellow bankia rose. The garden was still wet, but warm; she picked a plume of dark and perfumed heliotrope, and began to fasten it in his coat lapel while she kissed him.

"We'll never get that back on the roof, my dear boy," Alix said maternally.

Her father pursed his lips, shook his head doubtfully. The rose, a short week ago, had been spreading fanlike branches well toward the ridge-pole, a story and a half above their heads. But the great wind of yesterday that had ended the spring and brought in the summer had dragged it from its place and flung it, a jumble of emerald leaves and sweet clusters of orange blossoms, across the path and the steps of the porch. Alix, startled, looked at a loose spray, and stood biting her thumb.

Her attention was distracted by the setter puppy who came clucking gambooling toward her. "Hello, old Bumpy-doodles!" she said with rich affection, kissing the dog's silky head, and burying both hands in his feathered collar. "Hello, old Bump!"

"Alexandra, for heaven's sake stop handling that brute!" said Peter



"Hello, Old Bumpy-doodles!" said Alix, burying both hands in his feathered collar.

Joyce disgustfully, coming up the path. "I dare say you've not had your breakfast, either. Go wash your hands! Morning, Doctor!"

Father and daughter turned to smile upon him, a tall, lean man, with a young face and a finely groomed head, and with touches of premature silver at his temples.

He was a bachelor, just entering his thirties, a fastidious, critical, exacting man by reputation, but showing his best side to the Stricklands. They had a vague idea that he was rich, according to their had no extravagant tastes, and lived as quietly, or more quietly, than they did. He liked solitude, books, music, dogs, and his fire-side. The old doctor's one social enjoyment was in visiting Peter, and the younger man went to no other place so steadily as he came to the old house under the redwoods.

"Morning, Peter!" said Doctor Strickland now, smiling at him. "Have you had yours?"

"My house," said Mr. Joyce, fastidiously, "is a well-managed place. Say," he added, pursing his lips to whistle, as he looked at the rose tree, "did Tuesday's wind do that?"

"Tuesday's wind and Dad," Alix answered. "Will it go back, Peter?"

"I don't know," he mused, walking slowly about the wreck. "If we had a lever down here, and some fellow on the roof with a rope, maybe."

"Mr. Lloyd is coming over!" Alix announced. Peter nodded absently, but the mention of Martin Lloyd reminded him that they had all dined at his house on the very evening when the mysterious gale had commenced, and with interest he asked:

"Cherry catch cold coming home Tuesday night?"

"No; she squeezed in between Dad and me, and was as warm as toast!" Alix answered casually. "How'd you like Mr. Lloyd?" she added.

"Nice fellow!" Peter answered. "He's awfully nice," Alix agreed.

"Who is he?" Peter asked curiously. "Where are his people and all that?"

"His people live in Portland," the girl answered, "and he's a mining engineer, and he's waiting now to be called to El Nido; he's to be at a mine there. He's lots of fun—when you know him, really!"

"Talking of the new Prince charming, of course," Anne said, joining them, and linking an arm in her uncle's and in Alix's arm. "Don't bring that puppy in, Alix, please! Breakfast, Uncle Lee. Come and have another cup of coffee, Peter!"

"Prince charming, eh?" Peter echoed thoughtfully, as they all turned toward a delicious drift of the odor of bacon and coffee, and crossed the porch to the dining room. "I was going down for the mail, but now I'll have to stay and see this rose matter through! Thanks, Anne, but I'll watch you. Where's Cherry?" he asked, glancing about.

Cherry answered the question herself by trailing in a Japanese wrapper, and beginning to drink her coffee with bare, slender arms resting on the table. Nobody protested, the adored youngest was usually given her way.

"I heard you all laughing under the window and it woke me up!" Cherry said dreamily.

"It seems to me," Anne, who had been eyeing her uneasily, said lightly, "that some one I know is getting prettier to come downstairs in that rig when strangers are here!"

"It seems to me this is just as decent as lots of things—bathing suits, for instance!" Cherry returned.

stantly, gathering the robe about her, and giving Anne a resentful glance over her blue cup.

"I have a rope somewhere—" the doctor ruminated. "Where did I put that long rope—what did I have it for, in the first place—"

"You had it to guy the apple tree," Alix reminded him. "The tree that died after all—"

"Ah, yes!" said her father, his attentive face brightening. "Ah, yes! Now where is that rope?" But even as Alix observed that she had seen it somewhere, and advanced a tentative guess as to the cellar, his eyes fell upon Cherry, and went from Cherry's absorbed face—for she was dreaming over her breakfast—to Peter, and he wondered if Peter had kissed her.

"Come on, let's get at it!" Alix exclaimed with relish. "Come on, Sweetums," she added, to the dog. She caught his forepaws, and he whipped his beautiful tail between his legs, and looked about with agonized eyes while she dragged him through a clumsy dance. "He's the darlingest pup we ever had!" Alix stated to Cherry, who was departing for the upper regions and a complete costume.

"Bring your cigarette out here, Peter," the old doctor said, crossing the garden to look in the abandoned greenhouse for his rope. "It's not here," he stated. Then he began again, "You brought Cherry home last night?" he asked.

"As a matter of fact, I didn't," Peter answered, in his quick, precise tones. "I came with Lloyd and Cherry as far as the bridge, then I cut up the hill. Why?" he added sharply. "What's up?"

"Nothing's up," Doctor Strickland said slowly. "But I think Lloyd admires—or is beginning to admire—her," he said.

"Who—Cherry?" Peter exclaimed, with distaste and incredulity in his tone.

"You don't think so?" the doctor, looking at him wistfully, asked eagerly.

"Why, certainly not!" Peter said, his face very red. "She's much younger than Anne and Alix—"

"It doesn't always go by that," the doctor suggested.

"No, I know it doesn't," Peter answered in his quick, annoyed fashion. "I should be sorry," Cherry's father admitted.

"Sorry?" Peter echoed impatiently. "But it's quite out of the question, of course! It's quite out of the question. She—she wouldn't consider him for an instant," he suddenly decided in great satisfaction. "You mustn't forget that she has something to do with it! Very fastidious, Cherry. She's not like other girls!"

"Chats true—that's true!" Doctor Strickland agreed, in great relief. They turned back toward the garden, in time to meet Alix and several dogs streaming across the clearing. Over the girl's shoulder was coiled the great rope; she leaped various logs and small bushes as she came, and the dogs barked madly and leaped with her. Breathless, she stumbled and fell into her father's arms, and both men had the same thoughts, one that made them smile upon her tomboyishness indulgently; "If this is twenty-one—eighteen is three long years younger and less responsible!"

## CHAPTER II.

Immediately they gathered by the fallen rose vine, all talking and disputing at once. A light rope was tied; an experimental tug broke it like a string, tumbling Alix violently in a sitting position, and precipitating her father into a lumpy bed, one, who was bargaining with a Chinese fruit vendor frankly interested in their undertaking, had called that she would help them in a second, when behind Alix, who was still sitting on the ground, another voice offered help.

A young man had come into the doctor's garden; work was stopped for a few minutes while they welcomed Martin Lloyd.

He was tall and fair, broad, but with not an ounce of extra weight, with brown eyes always laughing, and a ready friendliness always in evidence. Anne's heart gave a throb of approval as she studied him; Alix flushed furiously, awarded a certain boyish approval; Cherry had not come down.

"Can you help us?" The doctor echoed his question doubtfully. "I don't know that it can be done!" he admitted.

"What's that you're eating—an apricot?" Martin said to Anne, in his laughing way. "I was going to say that if it was a peach, you are a cannibal!"

"Oh, help!" Alix ejaculated, with a look of elaborate scorn.

"No, but where were you last night?" Martin added in a lover tone when he and Anne could speak untrammelled. The happy color flushed her face.

"I have to take care of my family sometimes," she reminded him leisurely. "Wasn't Cherry a good substitute?"

"Cherry's adorable!" he agreed. "Just as sweet!" Anne asked enthusiastically. "She's only a little girl, really, but she's a little girl who is going to have a lot of attention some day!" she added, in her most maternal manner.

Martin did not answer, but turning briskly toward the doctor, he devoted himself to the business in hand.

They were all deep in the first walled tug, each person placed carefully by the doctor, and guys for the rope driven at intervals decided by



Laughing and Smothered With Roses, She Crept Into View.

Martin, when there was an interruption for Cherry's arrival on the scene. With characteristic coquetry she did not approach, as the others had, by means of the front porch and the garden path, but crept from the study window into a veritable tunnel of green bloom, and came crawling down it, as sweet and fragrant, as lovely and as fresh, as the roses themselves. Her bright head was hidden by a blue sunbonnet, assumed, she explained later, because the thorns tangled her hair; but as, laughing and smothered with roses, she crept into view, the sunbonnet slipped back, and the lovely, flushed little face, with tendrils of gold straying across the white forehead, and mischief gleaming in the blue, blue eyes was framed only in loosened pale gold hair.

Years afterward Alix remembered her so, as Martin Lloyd helped her to spring free of the branches, and she stood laughing at their surprise and still clinging to his hand. "The day we raised the rose tree" had a place of its own in Alix's memory, as a time of carefree fun and content, a time of perfume and sunshine—perhaps the last time of its kind that any one of them was to know.

Cherry looked at Martin daringly as she joined the laborers; her whole being was thrilling to the excitement of his glance; she was hardly conscious of what she was doing or saying. Martin came close to her, in the general confusion.

"How's my little sweetheart this morning?"

Cherry looked up, her throat contracted, she looked down again, unable to speak. She had been waiting for his first word; now that it had come it seemed so far richer and sweeter than her wildest dream.

"How can I see you a minute?" Martin murmured, snapping his big knife shut.

"I have to walk down for the mail," stammered Cherry, conscious only of Martin and herself.

Both Peter and her father were watching her with an uneasiness and suspicion that had sprung into being full-blown. Both men were asking themselves what they knew of this strange young man who was suddenly a part of their intimate little world.

Peter, in his secret heart, had a vague, dissatisfied feeling that Lloyd was a man who held women, as a class rather in disrespect, and had probably had his experiences with them, but there was no way of expressing much less governing his conduct toward Martin by so purely speculative a prejudice. Somewhat appalled, in the sunny garden, struggling with the banksia, Peter decided that this was not much to know of a person who might have the audacity to fall in love with an exquisite and innocent Cherry. After all, she would not be a little girl forever; some day would want to take that little corn-colored head and that delicious little pink-clad person away with him some day, to be his wife—

And suddenly Peter was torn by a stab of pure pain, and he stood puzzled and sick, in the garden bed, wondering what was happening to him.

"Listen—want a drink?" Alix asked, coming out with a tin dipper that spilled a glittering sheet of water down the thrifty nasturtiums. "Rest a few minutes, Peter. Dad wanted a pipe, and Mr. Lloyd has gone up into the woods to cut one."

"And where's Cherry?" Peter asked, drinking deep.

"She went along—just up in the woods here!" Alix answered. "They'll be back before you could get there. They've been gone two minutes!"

Five minutes were enough to take Cherry and her lover out of sight of the house, enough to have him put his arm about her, and to have her raise her lips confidently, and yet shyly, again to him. They kissed each other deeply, again and again.

Their talk was incoherent. Cherry was still playing, coqueting and smiling, her words few, and Martin, having her so near, could only repeat the endearing phrases that attempted to express to her his love and fervor.

"You darling! Do you know how I love you? You darling—you little exquisite beauty! Do you love me—do you love me?" Martin murmured, and Cherry answered breathlessly:

"You know I do—but you know I do!"

# COUNTRY OF CONTRASTS



A Public Scribe in Mexico.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

East or west an American must travel far to reach a foreign country. But let him take only a few steps to the south and he will find himself more effectively abroad than if he traveled to many parts of Europe. A land devoid of Yankee "hustle" except where the skyscrapers display it; a land with its peasantry reminiscent of a feudalism which the remainder of North America escaped; a land where the aborigines were not dispossessed but with their European conquerors formed a new race—such is Mexico.

It is a country of striking contrasts. Though it is exceedingly rich in natural resources, a large part of its population lives in dire poverty. It had a university before John Harvard was born, yet the great mass of its people are illiterate. Modern equipages and machines are to be seen side by side with the most primitive vehicles and devices. And desert sands and tropical jungles can be found almost within a stone's throw of eternal snow.

The Mexico of today has an area of about 770,000 square miles—approximately a quarter that of the United States. Roughly half of the long shore line of the Gulf of Mexico is Mexican; and its Pacific coast is nearly a thousand miles longer than that of the United States exclusive of Alaska.

Of the nineteen independent Latin American countries, Mexico is exceeded in size by only two, Brazil and Argentina; and in population by only Brazil. With its population of 15,000,000, Mexico has twice the total population of Argentina and three times that of Brazil.

But Mexico has wonderful potential wealth, and with a stable and constructive government and laws that make the investment of capital safe, would have many advantages over its Latin American competitors in the race for development and rank among the countries of the world.

Though Mexico has an area of great extent, what may be called the real Mexico is much smaller. Throughout the history of the country, both before the coming of the Spanish conquerors and since, its culture and its center of population have been on the great central plateau which rises between the two oceans, and particularly in the south central part of that region. A section there occupying not more than one-sixth of the country contains nearly two-thirds of the total population. This portion, of which the valley of Mexico and the city of Mexico are near the center, has a delightful climate. Blankets are used at night the year round, but seldom at any time of the year is an overcoat needed at midday.

The northern portion of Mexico is largely occupied by deserts. The southern section is tropical—a country of steamy moisture and jungles. Both coasts are hot and unpleasant throughout a large part of their extent. It is natural enough, therefore, that the central plateau has played an important part in the country's history.

But One Really Large City. Mexico is essentially a rural country. Mexico City, the capital, with its million inhabitants, is the only city of large size within the country's borders. Between the metropolis and the next largest city, Guadalajara, in a great gulf, for the latter with its population of 120,000 is only the size of Nashville, Tenn., or Salt Lake City. Monterrey, the greatest city of northern Mexico, and third in

the country, is approximately the size of Harrisburg, El Paso, or San Diego. San Luis Potosi is the size of South Bend, Ind., while Vera Cruz, the greatest port of the republic and fifth city, is smaller than Tampa, Florida, or Charleston, S. C. Salina Cruz and the other Pacific ports are little more than villages with extensive docks. As a rule the cities of Mexico are not manufacturing centers but derive what importance they possess from being the markets for the surrounding agricultural country or mining regions.

While Mexico is largely agricultural, and therefore rural, its country life is strikingly different from that with which farm-bred residents of the United States are familiar. Seldom is an isolated farmhouse to be found; many of the tillers of the soil live in little villages and go back and forth to their work, usually on the land of others. These innumerable villages give one the impression of being standardized and are difficult to tell apart. They are made up of low, rectangular flat-topped huts of mud bricks or adobe, and are huddled closely together. Between the forbidding walls of these comb-like dwellings, the tropic sun beats down on a narrow, dusty street.

Great Ranches and Plantations. In addition to these more or less independent villages of the common people there are to be found in parts of the country the haciendas or great ranches of the landed proprietors, on which are other groups of the inevitable flat-roofed huts, the dwellings of the ranch's peons. In the hot country of the south are extensive plantations of bananas, rubber trees, cacao and other special tropical products. These plantations are often operated by foreigners, and on them small armies of day laborers are employed. From the forest of southern and southeastern Mexico comes most of the chicla from which the world's chewing gum is made; and from the plantations of Yucatan comes practically all the fiber used in making the miles and miles of bundle twine with which the huge wheat crops of the United States are tied into bundles.

Aboriginal traits cling to the mass of the Mexicans who are such a short distance in time removed from the strange mixture of barbarism and civilization that marked the empire of the Aztecs founded by Cortez when he landed on the gulf coast in 1518—a civilization with its human sacrifices in a city carefully policed, and scrupulously kept clean by a corps of trained "white-wings," with its refined cannibalism beside an astronomical ability superior to that of the scholars who arranged the Julian calendar; with its institution of slavery the only one known in the world which provided that every child should be born a freeman. They are an artistic people, the Mexicans, apt musicians, modelers, basket-makers, featherworkers, weavers and metal-workers.

Burial Vaults are Rented. Poverty brings its tragedy into the deaths as well as into the lives of the masses of the Mexicans. Few are able to buy burial plots, and the custom of merely renting vaults for a short term of years has become general. The lease is often not renewed and the bones are cast on a heap of millions of others to make room for a time for some other unfortunate.

Mexico abounds in holidays. Besides Sunday there is an equal number of saints' days and additional holy and feast days to bring the total to 131 of the 365.

Mexico's large unassimilated Indian population and its even larger population in which Indian traits predominate makes a certain degree of turbulence a natural condition in the republic south of the Rio Grande. The United States had not so long ago on its frontiers its Indian uprisings, its stage-coach and train robberies, and its "bad men" with a penchant for "shooting up" towns. Mexico is still in this stage of development, and because of the heavy Indian element in its population, probably will be there for many years.



## THE SEARCH FOR MANHOOD

Preached to Men by Rev. S. T. Ach, Bethel at Congregational Church, Sunday Morning, Oct. 30.

"If ye can find a man."

In a dialogue written by Jeremiah the prophet, the Lord expresses great need of a representative of true manhood. In graphic directions the Lord thus puts searchers on a hunt for a man. "Run ye to and fro through the streets of Jerusalem, and see now, and know, and seek in the broad places thereof, if ye can find a man, if there be any that doeth justly, that seeketh truth." The search for a man is to be made with lively exertion, the eyes of the searchers are to be cast all about, the searchers are to use their best wit in keen observation and are to look with persistence where men are numerous. The place for the search is the broad places of the streets. In the time of the reformer preacher Jeremiah, as in all times, "the man on the street" was considered the key to society. The man on the street has always powerfully affected every human interest. Every public activity either of good or evil makes a bid for his influence and services. What he thinks and says becomes the ground whereon leaders frame their policies. Very seldom is he seen towering above any of his fellows in qualities of leadership but always to be a prince of the land in the wielding of power. If men in responsible places act according to divine wisdom, they will make quest for help on the street. If they do not succeed in finding aid in the broad places, their cause will suffer and perhaps fail. In the strife between good and evil, who wins allies from the crowds on the ways of trade and traffic wins powers which the opposition must reckon with.

Evidently the Lord wanted a real man for His purposes. Does not the work of God demand the every day sort of man who is daily getting trained by vital contact with the world of which he is a part? This is what makes him the way of approach to men who make or market the world's goods and that other large body of men who make it their business to pleasure their fellows or themselves. Let only the man on the street feel the burdens of his fellow beings and feel the lifting powers he possesses, and he is bound to see his task as a man among men. There is one man who can liberate, reclaim and save men in the broad places; and that man is not the professional. That man is the man who through the days strikes hands and touches elbows with men after his own kind upon the streets. Certainly for the peculiar work of establishing righteousness a selection of type has to be made from the street's throng. The man who saves is the one "that doeth justly, that seeketh truth." There we have the qualities of manhood which conserve the life of the world—rightness of action and truthness of being. We will look into these manly excellences.

1. Rightness of action. When a man is found, one is found who "doeth justly." The world can be preserved as a place fit to live in only by the presence in it here and there of him who is foursquare in his life of action, who is fair and square in all his dealings with his fellows. That means that the real man squares himself with every responsibility and duty which he recognizes as his. These responsibilities and duties, to speak only generally of them, cover himself, his fellowmen everywhere, and God who gave him life. He can not sidestep a claim from any of these and consider himself in the true sense a right man.

Rightness of act has bases. One of them is decision. Manly living and doing move upon the habit of prompt and fearless choice. The real man stands for a side and never hides his stand. This does not mean that a real man has, necessarily, fixed ideas. To be "set" in thought or in ways is not decision of character. Some men who are immovable in ideas and convictions are simply dangerously stubborn. The most open-minded men are the most decided and most dependable men.

What a hindrance to a man's best is indecision. First and most gather on the life of the undecided. Weakness of will becomes a thickening and knocking about in the mazes of the fickle. Like the boy who stands at the swimming hole and chatters and stands and shivers and is then driven and goes away without a dip, the undecided man finally makes no act and having power of voice brings no word more than that, "I don't know." He has no more than that, "I don't know," when they need to give them strength.

Now who has had such fitting for decision action in the ways of right and wrong as he who has had the discipline brought upon him by his mingling with all sorts of men in the broad places of the street? You men, husbands in the sight of resolution, apply your powers, trained by your touch with men, to the same of right.

Another basis of righteousness is courage. When a real man is found, one is found who dares for a place which his convictions should hit. Whether proud or less secure in him, his deep knowledge of right must assert it-

self. The man on the street, the man on the farm, the man in the shop, the man on the field of sport—every man has his daily opportunity to show the sort of stuff his inside is made of. The Princeton baseball team was in the field. A runner on first base was tearing down to second. Would the catcher who had the ball ever get it to second. At last it is in the glove of the second baseman. His hand makes a swoop down towards the runner. "Out!" shouts the umpire. The runner is on his feet. White with anger he roars, "I am not out; he didn't touch me!" Then bedlam on the field and on the bleachers. Suddenly, amid the howls and execrations of the great crowds, the second baseman, a son of Princeton, with the honor of the sons of Princeton in his heart, holds up a hand and in the silence calmly says, "Umpire, I did not touch him." A run was not cut off for Princeton's opponents, but a man carried his full manhood with him from the ball field that day, while the crowds crowned him hero. I fancy that some day when the searchers were intently looking for a man in the broad places of the streets, a man in whose high courage was demanded, a man who should be tested in a great cause, they found the Princeton second baseman and gave him a place where he would stand guard over great issues. Are you the pick of those who are hunting for men of moral courage?

A third ground of rightness is loyalty. Wanted: the man with glue in his nature. Such a man it takes to patiently work and wait until the wrongs of the world are righted, until all get their dues, until the principles of right shall be universally adopted and lived by. Enough men are found to recruit the company of the righteous to fairly good proportions. How many are cemented to the enterprise of righteousness to which they have given their hand, by an affection that breaks all break with it. Men affirm the value of lodges, churches and other means of moral conservation and uplift and even sign up in their schemes of action; but do they stick? What a fearful yielding there is in our day to the multitude of powers that tend to pry men loose from the beat! When some one finds you, as he is looking for a man with a loyal soul, can you give signs that you are one of dogged fixity of purpose?

2. Another of the elements of real manhood is truthness. The master passion of men who aspire to character is the passion to be genuine. Look at him who desires truth in the inward parts and speaks and acts the truth, and you see a virtue unequalled in splendor. All men hate the part of a man called the liar. The liar part of a man receives the hot hate of the man himself. The man of reality earns the respect of all and of himself.

What lies at the roots of the life of the man of truth? He thinks purely. No man does not think. In every man's thoughts are found undesirable intruders. They may be entertained or expelled, coddled or killed. But if they remain, the truth in the man, the reality in him, the God in him can not stay. When a man throws out the dirt, cleanliness will produce transparency, or truth.

Inner cleanliness produces clean speech. Impure speech does not flourish in the presence of pure minds. A certain man in a crowd started on a story with a vulgar turn. Another man left the group. The story was not finished. A pure man, with wife and daughters at home, turned the tide of coarse mirth because he would not hear their kind abused by dirty tongues. A young clerk heard a story at which store loafers laughed with roars. His teeth clenched and his face grew white with his soul's resistance to a laugh. Who can be true while using the name of God, the name of His Son as he would a football? Who can curse and then say, I am clean?

At the root of a man of truth lies also unselfishness. Praise be that, in this day of grasping, the broad places of the streets still contain men who do not ask the question, "What's in it for me?" when the worthy propositions of the day are brought to them.

Why do I speak of the delegates of Christ's church such as a William B. Amos or a "Chinese Garden" or a Dr. Hargrave of Aintab or my friends Trowbridge and Yarrow and Ring and the whole great line of the servants of Christ who have endured and wrought valiantly in the far corners of the earth? Not to commend their work to you, though I would deem that a privilege, but to commend to you a type of unselfishness which grows from only one kind of root, our Lord Jesus. The highest type of this quality of manliness is the Christian type.

God challenges some one to find the man of righteousness and truth. If that man is found God will pardon Jerusalem. The basis of world redemption is really manhood. There is the remedy for our life social, civic, industrial, national. The prophet can not, generally speaking, invent schemes of salvation from the sins of men. All he can do is to insist that men do justly and seek truth. For righteousness and truth Jesus the Christ is pattern and material. None is better. None I commend. The church, the ministry, all enter prizes for human uplift are set for the

STATE OF MAINE  
PROCLAMATION  
By the Governor

Armistice and Disarmament Day  
Armistice Day 1921, has a two-fold significance; it commemorates the end of the greatest war in history, and marks the beginning of the most promising step ever taken towards ultimate world peace.

The day is dawning when preparations for war must cease, for the world can no longer endure the strain of competing armaments. If ambition, distrust, and the selfish interests of men and nations are thrust aside at the Disarmament Conference that opens on November 11th, that day will forever be heralded as the most momentous day in the world's history. This gathering of statesmen holds in trust unlimited possibilities for the good of the world.

Now, therefore, I, Percival P. Baxter, Governor of the State of Maine, do hereby designate  
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11th, 1921  
Armistice and Disarmament Day  
in the State of Maine

and I urge the people of our State to recall the sacrifices made by those who died and those who suffered in the World's War, and to pause and give serious thought to the problems it is hoped will be solved at the approaching conference. Let this day be observed throughout the State by solemn and impressive exercises in our schools, churches, courts and homes, and let our citizens join with the American Legion in making this day worthy to be remembered in Maine's history.

Given at the Office of the Governor at Augusta, and sealed with the Great Seal of Maine, this thirteenth day of October, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-one, and of the State of Maine the One Hundred and First.

PERCIVAL P. BAXTER,  
Governor of Maine.

Attest:  
FRANK W. BALL,  
Secretary of State.

## THE MUSIC DOOR

Perhaps there is no form of effort that brings such quick returns in personal pleasure and social value as to be able to read music easily and correctly. One opens a door into a new world, and there are boundless possibilities of enjoyment therein.

"But, it's so difficult," we hear it said.

All beginnings are hard! The card players do not find "Bridge" an easy game—and if a quarter part of the time spent upon card games were given to honest music-study—there would be much more happiness.

The one trouble seems to be, in making a start. A vocal teacher does not expect to teach reading by sight—he will place the tones and teach the use of the voice—but he will feel one should know how to read before coming for instruction. Our public schools do not give that intangible help.

"Who will teach us?" Mr. Scott Wight will. He has had hundreds of beginners, and knows just how to tell you when the "Do" lives in every scale—and you soon learn its note—neighbors. And how to tell the time, and many more things. Here is your chance. Take a few private lessons from him and so catch up with those who were clever enough to start in with him. Then ask him to give another term when this is finished, and then you will all be ready to form a new Festival Chorus!

We know just the man to swing the baton. We know just the woman to play inspiring accompaniments. There are fine leading voices on all the parts in this village—and lovely fresh young voices to follow their leaders. Swing that door wide open—and rejoice in what lies beyond! M. T. G.

## NORTH PARIS

Mr. Brett and Mr. Peacock are packing apples at A. D. Littlehale's.

Pearl Parker has been up to Newry on a hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Swan and daughter, Helen, visited at her parents, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale.

The North Paris school gave a social Saturday night and a goodly sum was realized. There was ice cream on sale.

Miss Edith Littlehale and friend, Edith Alley, were work and guests at A. D. Littlehale's.

Mrs. Alfred Anderson and Mrs. A. D. Anderson and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale were at South Paris and attended the Banquet Club at Mrs. Howard A. Swan's.

Edith Stevens and Norton Wadsworth spent the week end at C. B. Stevens'.

Henri McKeen has bought a Ford car. Beatrice Brown is visiting at Ray Cotton's.

J. E. JONES LETTER  
Continued from page 1

is of peculiar interest in every stage of railroad troubles; still it is significant that it does not operate toward settling the biggest problems connected with the railroads. It makes rates and does a lot of things, but when it comes to the point of furnishing the answer as to what is the matter with the railroads and their management, it misses the mark just as far as any soap-box orator, or any oracle at crossroads corners. The Commission has taken most of the powers away from the State Commissions, and those who have previously approved this policy felt that such a centralization of authority would eventually result in solving most of the railroad problems. But when it comes to a scratch we always find the big difficulties being handled outside of the I. C. C. The President has recently taken a hand in the affairs of the Commission, and he practically directed lower rates in certain instances. The Labor Board is handling a part of the railroad work that the I. C. C. shunted when the transportation act was being drafted. Then there was the Railroad Administration, which fought hard battles while the I. C. C. held harmless meetings.

One wonders why a branch of the Government filled with trained experts, and working on a single problem for many years, has never produced anything intended to solve railroad troubles. Or must the railroads always be "common troubles" as well as "common carriers" until Pandora finally comes along and repacks her trouble chest?

POLITICAL MACHINE RUNS HARD  
More than thirty Senators signed a "round-robin" in which they agreed to remain in the Senate day and night to force through the tax bill. These Senators were all Republicans who had become weary of the prolonged fight on the bill. The self-starter on the Senate machine seems to be rather unreliable, and most of the difficulty appears to be due to the fact that President Harding refuses to use the hand-crank which his predecessor, Mr. Wilson, thought was the proper device. Senators who counted on "pressure" from the Administration to force through their party measures are discouraged by the persistence with which President Harding keeps his "hands off," thereby clinging to his belief that the President should not "run Congress."

THE SACK BANK  
The Postmaster General is urging higher rates of interest for postal savings bank deposits, in the hopes that he may call greater sums from hiding in cracked sugar bowls, chests and other retreats known as "the sack bank."

FARMERS MARKETS  
The prejudices of city-dwellers who are so surrounded by monopolies—and fears of others, that they look upon all forms of cooperative marketing as inimical to the peace and prosperity of the country, has retarded the progress of plans of the farmers to tear themselves loose from the clutches of the grain and livestock centers. But Congress is taking a broad view of the question, and the result up to date is the passage through the House of the Volstead-Capper bill for cooperative marketing. In view of the organization of the Senate by the "agricultural bloc" the bill is likely to meet with success in that body.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF INSPECTOR  
WASHINGTON

## SPECIAL NOTICE

October 19, 1921.  
The undersigned will receive proposals up to and including November 31, 1921, for the furnishing of suitable quarters for post office purposes at Bethel, Maine, under a lease for five years from July 15, 1922 in accordance with the attached blank form, which, as will be noted, calls for the furnishing of rent, heat, light, water, closets, urinals, safe or vault, and all necessary furniture and equipment for the proper conduct of said office at a stated price per annum.

There will be needed in this instance: Not less than 475 square feet of floor space.

Good day light, location not too far from business center and within eighty rods of railroad depot are points for general consideration.

Blank proposals and specifications may be obtained from the postmaster. The form of lease may be examined at the post office.

Diagrams of the rooms offered should be submitted, showing dimensions, windows, etc.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals.

Proposals may be obtained of the postmaster, Bethel, Maine, with sample of lease and specifications available for scrutiny. Mail proposals plainly marked "Lease Proposal" to:

J. E. GALLAGHER,  
Postoffice Inspector,  
Bethel, Maine.

Proposals will be opened in presence of bidders at Bethel, Maine, at a date to be stated later.

## GOING IT TOO HARD

Overwork, worry, overeating and lack of exercise and sleep are responsible for much kidney trouble. If your back aches and the kidneys seem weak, rest up and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

W. D. Kilgore, prop. of hotel, North Newry, Me., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills two or three times in my life and they always did me good. On the farm, I had considerable hard work to do and always blamed that for the starting of my kidney trouble. I have suffered a lot from my back, it was so sore and lame one time I got past going. I also suffered from rheumatic trouble and it settled in my right knee joint and was very painful. My kidneys didn't act regularly, but just as soon as I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Bossor-man's Drug Store and began using them, I was relieved. Two boxes cured me. My back got strong and my kidney's acted regularly. I still use a few of Doan's Kidney Pills, however, and they ward off any serious developments and keep my kidneys in good shape."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Kilgore had. Foster-McIlburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Red Topping Brick

I have just unloaded a car of wire cut Please remember us when in want of

## SHINGLES, or ROOFINGS

We make  
PINE SIDING, also SHEATHING  
and TURNED WORK  
and sell  
Doors Windows and Hardware.

H. ALTON BACON  
Bryant's Pond, Maine

Tides Dispose of Sewage.  
In Boston and many other coast cities the tides are utilized in the disposal of sewage, part of which is held in reservoirs until strong outgoing tidal currents have developed. Before the turn of the tide the sewage has been carried so far that it has become mixed with an immense body of ocean water and is rendered harmless.

No More Walks.  
Captain Kidd strode from the modern lumberyard with a volley of angry onths and a tight grip on his cutlans. "Zounds!" he exclaimed to his lieutenant. "It's impossible for a man to be a pirate in these extortionary times. One can't even afford a plank!"

One can't even afford a plank!

Cold Weather  
Is Coming  
BE PREPARED

Our STOCK of Warm Goods is Large And Our PRICES Are Low  
We are offering many Specials for  
November Sales

## ROUTING FLANNELS at

54 inch All Wool Flannel, 1.75

54 inch Part Wool Flannel, 1.00

44 inch All Wool Serge, 1.25

Ladies Wool Heather Hose, 98c per pair

Ladies Wool Black Hose, 50c per pair

Ladies Sweaters, \$4.00 and up

## Many EXTRA VALUES In Our Boot

And Shoe Department

MEN'S ARMY SHIRTS, Vests, and Pants at

LOW PRICES

## MEN'S LONG GOLF HOSE

at 50c \$1.50 2.00 and 2.50

## "Home Made" Mittens and Stockings

SINGLE or DOUBLE

GRAY or WHITE

Blankets

In our Clothing Department we are offering Great

Values in OVERCOATS' MACKINAWs, and SUITS

for Men and Boys

CEYLON ROWE & SON

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## WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

Purebred Jerseys, Farm Products, STEPHEN E. ABBOTT, Maplehurst, R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Maine.

4-29-11

FOR SALE—Hogan Tested White Rock Pallets. E. G. Harrison, B. F. D. 3, Bethel, Maine. 9-8-11

TO LET—A tenement of four rooms. Inquire at the Citizen Office, Bethel, Maine. 10-20-31-p

PIGS FOR SALE—Five weeks old. Inquire of T. B. Burk, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—Black horse, eight years old, weighs fifteen hundred pounds; a good trade for someone. Inquire of R. L. Foster, Bethel, Maine. 10-20-31-p

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred French Poodle dog, 9 months old. Inquire at Apollo Lunch, Bethel. 10-27-11

LOST—A side curtain for a Cleveland car between Russell's store and Springer's mill. Finder please leave at Guy Morgan's, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—Eight weeks old pig, \$5.00 each. Inquire of Harry Lyon, Bethel, Maine. 11-3-21-p

NOTICE—There will be a meeting of the guarantors for the Winter Chautauqua at H. H. Hastings' office at 7.30, Friday evening, Nov. 4th.

CLOSING NOTICE—The stores of Bethel will close all day Armistice Day, Friday, Nov. 11th.

NOTICE—My office will be closed from Nov. 6 until the following Saturday, Nov. 12th. Dr. E. L. Brown.

FOR SALE—Ancona cockerels, both single and rose combs. Price \$4.00 and \$5.00 during November. Inquire of H. A. Sweeney, Sunday River, Me. 11-3-21

No More Walks.  
Captain Kidd strode from the modern lumberyard with a volley of angry onths and a tight grip on his cutlans. "Zounds!" he exclaimed to his lieutenant. "It's impossible for a man to be a pirate in these extortionary times. One can't even afford a plank!"

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## VOLUME XXVII

## THE J. E. JONES

## THE CONFERENCE

The daily newspaper the current story of Washington of the day foreign governments to the Armament Conference of the Washington to an explosion of laughter when he observed: less men to the war than ton, but they have sept one else to the new "peace" talk like the above. At of the great international pears quite evident that ere purpose on the part representatives to do the reach a basis of agreeo carry out the purpose ence. If the middle g found between the milit who appear to predomina ence, and the groups w absolute disarmament, the mise will result in "limit often said that diplomac ceeds except through "G and if that is true then ference will proceed allo diplomatic powers by the GIGANTIC ELECTRIC SCHEME IS OUT

The "Superpower" surv on by the Government, h pleted, and the Secretary or in a report to the Pre out that a